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MUCH CHEAPER THAN TOBACCO AND CRUDE LIQUID DIPS

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When you think of your girl, think of a ring, and when you think of a ring, think of us. We have the largest and most complete assortment of rings in the west, at prices from a few dollars to thousands.

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Park's
JEWELRY STORE
170 MAIN ST.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FOR HAPPY MARRIED LIFE.
Good Manners Go Far to Preserve Peace and Concord.

A great many people seem to think that the marriage ceremony absolves them from all further courtesies and attentions to the person whom they have wed. After that they are always in negligence, both as to manners and clothes, when they are at home. This is a fatal mistake. Because a woman is married is no excuse for her going untidily about the house, and telling her husband home truths that hurt his vanity. Because a woman is his wife gives a man no right to say things to her he would not dare to say to any other lady who possessed a big, able-bodied brother. Good manners are the preservation of peace and concord, and are warranted to keep happiness in any climate. The problem of how to be happy though married is really no problem at all. No mystery should ever have been made of it. It is merely fair dealing in fair partnership—giving the other party the privileges and perquisites you assume for yourself, and allowing the person you love as much consideration and civility as you would show a stranger.—New York Weekly.

"All In" Judicially Defined.
In the case of state vs. Hennessey, 90 Pac. Rep. 221, the Nevada supreme court gives a definition of the slang phrase "all in." The question came up in connection with the admission in evidence of a dying declaration, the declarant's statement that he was "all in" being relied on to show that he was under a sense of impending death. The court said: "The expression, 'I am all in' is one frequently made use of in this western country, and when used under the circumstances in question may, we think, be taken to have meant that the speaker considered his life was practically at an end."

Mixed the Infants Up.
At Southport, England, some years ago, births took place in two families living in the same house. In one case twins arrived, and a single in the other. The three children were being washed and dressed, and the father of the twins coming in, the three were placed in one bed with the idea of leading him to believe that his wife had given birth to triplets. The joke, for that was all which was intended, succeeded to the full—for the time at least—and then came the question of separating the infants and restoring them to their respective mothers. Here a difficulty presented itself, and the women in attendance were checked to find themselves unable to say which was which. A Liverpool paper says the identification has not yet been satisfactorily established, and it is a case in which even a Solomon might be puzzled.

Where California Leads.
California has the world-wide reputation of fathering the most daring engineering projects in the world in the way of electrical generation and transmission.

A Lucky Pin.
A novel collar fastener is in the form of a large horseshoe measuring 2½ inches in diameter. It is set with baroque fresh water pearls or Japanese coral buttons. A similar pin can be used to fasten the silk girdle.—Dress.

Better Collateral.
The diamond reef in Pike county, Ark., may be the "real thing," but the tomato crop in little Delaware looks like better collateral. Three million dollars in tomatoes makes a brave show.—New York Sun.

"Beauty" and "The Beast"

By DR. JOHN

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

About a year and a half ago I invested in a detective camera, and although I made the purchase with many doubts as to the merits of these wee machines, I candidly confess to-day that it has served me well. I look at it almost with reverence; it has not won me fame, but it has made my fortune.

And this is how it came about: I was attending medical lectures, and had a short railroad journey to and from the city every day. My train down in the morning, coming from away up north, was often late, so I sometimes took my camera with me and amused myself while waiting by photographing many an unsuspecting victim on the depot platform. One week in particular, I had unusually good success, and I found when I came to develop my plates that I had three fine negatives, so after I had printed my proofs, I carried them triumphantly down to the parlor to show "the girls," as the two misses, my sisters, were usually called.

One of my pictures was the likeness of a young lady. I think it was one of the prettiest faces I have ever seen; nor was I alone in my admiration; all agreed that she was charming, such beautiful features, such a sweet expression, such an intelligent face.

Picture No. 2 was the round chubby face of a little, ragged urchin, whom I occasionally saw around the depot. Picture No. 3 was all pronounced the homeliest girl we had ever seen. I photographed her for that very reason; because she looked so placidly, contentedly ugly, resigned to her fate. We named the picture "Beauty" and "The Beast." It was a shame, was it not, for who would not be handsome if it were possible?

My sisters loved to tease, and it was long before I heard the last of those pictures; it was a long time before I felt the last of them. I could not get that sweet face out of my mind. I watched day after day on the train, eagerly hoping for another glimpse of it; but I was again and again disappointed. Why should I care so much for a stranger, whom I had never met? I was thoroughly provoked with myself, yet I was obstinately determined that I must and would see her again. To judge whether my likeness was true? But the boy or "The Beast" would have done as well for that.

About that time a friend, Fred Barnes, came to spend a night with me, and of course I showed him my pictures. He merely glanced at that favorite face and threw it aside. I could have shaken him. He took more interest in the homely one, and when he said that he did not think she was ugly, we made all manner of fun of him.

"If you call that good-looking," I remarked, "I truly pity an ugly woman."

Well, the term of lectures came to an end, examinations and the crowning time, when I found myself a doctor of medicine. All these important events, so much to fill my head and hands, and yet they had not crowded out that old nagging memory. Every day I used to get out that picture and gaze at it. I hate sentimental youth, and could have kicked myself every time I did it, and yet I kept right on. Was fate driving me? I was not to begin my regular professional work until autumn. It was arranged that I was to spend a week with my friend, Fred Barnes, and then join a party going to the mountains.

Late one afternoon I reached Fred's home. The family were assembled to greet me, his mother, and Great—! Well, I do not swear, but I never came so near it in my life as I did then—it was "The Beast," his sister. If the floor had opened I would have willingly been swallowed up; if I could have rushed out of the house, but no, I must stay and face them all.

I felt as if I had forfeited all right to my friend's hospitality by my outrageous talk, when he saw the pictures. I wildly wondered whether the mother and the girl herself knew. I tried to hope that it was possible that even Fred had not recognized the likeness. But no, the little camera had been too true for that, and there it stood out there in the hall with my valise, truly a detective marking me as the criminal.

Well, I lived through it; one could hardly help living and being happy in so charming a place as that home, no matter what his past misdeeds might be. And since I had to live, and had to stay, all I could do to make amends was to be as polite to them all as I could, and make myself as agreeable as possible. I did not see how they could be so kind to me. I had not been in the house a week, before I felt as if I had known them all my life, and I was truly sorry when the time came for us to start on our mountain trip. There were ten of us in the party, a gentleman and a lady who lived next door, two of our college friends, Mrs. and Miss Barnes, Fred and myself.

Four of us had cameras, and we were expected to do great things in the picture line, especially so, as one of our friends was an artist. He did beautiful work with his pencil and brush, and was also almost a professional photographer, so we hoped to learn much from him both in regard

to finding the picturesque in nature, arranging our groups, etc., and also about executing the work.

The young ladies had promised their services if figures were wanted in our landscapes, so altogether, we anticipated having a profitable as well as a most enjoyable time.

I was no lady's-man, and would have been better pleased not to have so many in our party, still whether I liked or not, I was determined to do all in my power for Miss Barnes, to make amends.

Of course I never could find out whether she was aware of how I had talked about her; but I knew, and that was enough. She had mentioned a friend who lived near my home, thus explaining what had brought her to our town, and in range of my camera.

When we reached our journey's end everything exceeded our expectations. The place was grand, and the prospect for the next two months delightful.

Nor were we disappointed; it proved a glorious summer, the happiest of my life, childhood days excepted, when I was unconsciously happy.

But we were not without our troubles. Two days after our arrival, Mrs. Barnes was taken seriously ill. The physician of the nearest village was away, so I was alone responsible. My first patient! The symptoms were at first alarming, and I was much worried. Miss Barnes proved an excellent nurse, and I am willing to give her more than half the glory of the cure. Perhaps the others did not know how anxious we were. It seemed to amuse them greatly that I made six or eight professional calls a day, and the better my patient grew the oftener I went, they said.

Fred scolded because I would not go on some of the long excursions and let him stay with his mother and sister; but I preferred to be close at hand.

Besides, when it became known that I was a physician, I had numerous calls for professional work from the people around, and I was becoming



Without the Rest of the Party.

alarmed, lest I should have to give up much of my pleasure and devote myself to practice, so I was much relieved when the village doctor returned, ready to look after his patients.

When Mrs. Barnes had sufficiently recovered for us to leave her, Miss Barnes and I had to make up for lost time. The others had been to so many charming spots that we must see, and where they did not care to go again, so we visited them without the rest of the party.

Long rides and long tramps together, and shorter walks in the moonlight evenings, the most entrancing of all.

Those delightful two months came to a close only too soon. I cannot tell all that happened—do not want to, if I could.

I was almost home, tired but well satisfied; I had accomplished much that summer, more than I ever dreamed of doing when I started. They knew it at home, so the moment I opened the front door those two sisters of mine rushed into the hall.

"Oh, do let us see her!"

"Haven't you got a likeness?"

"Why did you not tell us more in your letter?"

"You might have let us help choose our new sister."

They would not even give me a chance to take off my duster; so I took from my pocket one of Sarony's best pictures, cabinet size, and laid it on the parlor table. They fairly screamed:

"It's The Beast," "It's The Beast." They have not forgiven me yet, but they will, they will.

When worried the king of Portugal resorts to the art of painting, and he recently exhibited in Paris a pastel of a Moorish warrior. He spends much time in sketching marine views and coast scenes. At the last Paris exposition a picture bearing the name of Dom Carlos II. was awarded a silver medal.

Sure to Have One.
Lincoln Steffens, in an address on municipal politics, said in Chicago of a certain city:

"That city is as notorious for its rottenness as the town of Pebbles is notorious for another characteristic."

"Here is an incident that will give you an idea of the reputation of Pebbles."

"On a train one day a man rushed into a car, held up his hand for attention, and shouted excitedly:

"Anybody here who belongs to Pebbles?"

"Aye; I do," said a small, dry old fellow calmly.

"Then," said the other, "lend us yer corkscrew."

Why He Was Jolly.
Bladder met Kidder, and Kidder was just bubbling with good humor.

"What are you feeling so uncommon jolly over?" said Bladder.

"Why, my best girl went and got married yesterday," said Kidder, slapping Bladder on the back.

"Seems to me that's about the last thing for a chap to feel jolly over," said Bladder.

"What?" said Kidder. "It was me she went and got married to!"

And so the cigars were on Bladder.—Browning's Magazine.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 50c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"The Carthaginian mercenaries," he said, "encased their prisoners in a cement that, as it hardened, contracted. You can't imagine how uncomfortable this was."

"Oh, yes, I can," she answered. "I once had on a tight bathing suit when it began to shrink."

Not What She Wanted.

Lawyer—Yes, my dear young lady, you have a perfect case. If you wish, I can secure you a divorce without publicity in six months.

Young Lady—But, my dear sir, you don't understand at all. I am an actress.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Fault-finding women frequently step on their own corns.

GIFT NOT ALL A GIFT.
Generosity That Was Purely the Result of Accident.

A missionary bishop told this story about F. Marlon Crawford, the famous novelist:

"Mr. Crawford went to school," he said, "in Concord, and one day he was taken to call at a Concord clergyman's."

"The clergyman had a missionary box on his drawing room table, and, time hanging heavily on the boy's hands, he amused himself with trying whether a silver dollar—it was all the money he had in the world, and he had converted it into that gigantic coin for safety—would go into the slit in the box's top.

"It was a close fit, but unfortunately it did go, and the coin slipped out of the embryo author's fingers. There was a terrible crash of silver falling among the coppers—and then the boy, as the novelists say, 'knew no more.'"

"When he came to himself he found the clergyman and his family in raptures over his generosity."

Time to Fly.
The trust magnate leaped up from the banquet table and made a dive for his 100-mile-an-hour automobile.

"Hold on!" cried the astonished toastmaster. "Won't you wait for us to serve the dessert?"

"No," replied the nervous magnate; "I just saw a suspicious face loom up at the window. The next thing served will be a process."

And telling his chauffeur to put on full speed the wealthy fugitive headed for the next state.

The Appropriate Location.
Caustic Critic—Why did you put that joker at the very end of the numbers in your entertainment program?

Member of Committee—Wasn't that all right? I thought a wag ought naturally to come at the tail end.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease. A certain cure for swollen, sweating, hot, aching feet. At all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Can Not Escape Thoughts.

Man is a thinking being, whether he will or no; all he can do is to turn his thoughts the best way.—Sir William Temple.

Where Russia Is Behind.
England has 144 churches for every 100,000 people. In Russia there are only 55 churches for a similar number.

Born, Not Worn.
Little Margaret's grandmother had written for a photograph of her name sake, the "baby." For material reasons it was advisable that the little girl should appear as well dressed as possible, and a cousin's new open-work dress was borrowed for the occasion. On being arrayed for the picture Margaret rushed to her father, crying:

"Oh, father, just look! These ain't worn holes; they is born holes."—Harper's.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
FOR RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, BACKACHE, ETC.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Biliousness, Nervousness, Headache, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. **SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.**

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. **REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.**

PARKER'S HAIR BALM.
Groomers and beautifiers the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & Itch. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

HOWARD E. BURTON, ASSAYER AND CHEMIST.
Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, Bi, Gold, Silver, 25c; Gold, 50c; 25c or Copper, 4c. Uranium, 10c. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Unfair work solicited. Lead, Silver, Gold, Reference, Carbonate National Bank.

At affected with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**. W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 36, 1907.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless; *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food; *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—Hall's Journal of Health.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. WATKINS

Pumpkin Seed—
Aloe Sarsaparilla—
Rhubarb—
Sage—
Peppermint—
Oil of Sweet Almonds—
Castor Oil—
Glycerine—
Syrup of Marshmallows—
Syrup of Gum Arabic—
Syrup of Gum Tragacanth—
Syrup of Gum Benzoin—
Syrup of Gum Resin—
Syrup of Gum Myrror—
Syrup of Gum Sassafras—
Syrup of Gum Turpentine—
Syrup of Gum Clove—
Syrup of Gum Nutmeg—
Syrup of Gum Cinnamon—
Syrup of Gum Vanilla—
Syrup of Gum Styracine—
Syrup of Gum Labdanum—
Syrup of Gum Benzoin—
Syrup of Gum Resin—
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Syrup of Gum Vanilla—
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of **Dr. J. C. Watkins**
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. **MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois**